On me whose all not equals Edwards moity,
On me that halt, and am vnshapen thus.
My Dukedome to a beggerly denier.
I doe mistake my person all this while,
Vpon my life she findes, although I cannot
My selfe, to be a meruellous proper man.
Ile be at charges for a looking glasse,
And entertaine some score or two of taylers,
To study fashions to adorne my body,
Since I am crept in fauour with my selfe,
I will maintaine it with some little cost:
But first Ile turne yon fellow in his graue,
And then returne lamenting to my loue.
Shine out faire sunne till I haue bought a glasse,
That I may see my shadow as I passe. *Exit.*

Enter Queene, Lord Riuers, Gray.

Ri. Haue patience Madame, theres no doubt his Maie-
Will soone recouer his accustomed health. (stie
Gray In that you brooke it, ill it makes him worse,
Therefore for Gods sake entertaine good comfort,
And cheere his grace quick and mery words,
Qu. If he were dead what would betide of me.
Ry. No other harme but losse of such a Lord.
Qu. The losse of such a Lord includes all harme.
Gr. The heauens haue blest you with a goodly sonne,
To be your comforter when he is gone.
Qu. Oh he is young, and his minority
Is put vnto the trust of Rich. Gloucester,
A man that loues not me nor none of you.
Ri. Is it concluded he shall be protector?
Qu. It is determinde, not concluded yet:
But so it must be if the King miscarry. (*Enter Buck. Darby*
Gr. Here come the Lords of Buckingham and Darby.
Buck. Good time of day vnto your royall grace.
Dar. God make your Maiesty ioyfull as you haue been.
Qu. The Countesse Richmond good my Lo: of Darby,
To your good praiers will scarcely say, Amen:
Yet Darby notwithstanding, shees your wife,

And

And loues not me, be you g
I hate not you for her proud
Dar. I doe beseech you e
The enuious slaunders of he
Or if she be accusde in true
Beare with her weakenes w
From wayward sickneese, an
Ry. Saw you the King to
Dar. But now the Duke
Came from visiting his Mai
Qu. With likelihood of
Buc. Madame good hope
Qu. God grant him hea
Buc. Madame we did: He
Betwixt the Duke of Gloce
And betwixt them and my
And sent to warne them to
Qu. Would all were wel
I feare our happines is at th
Glo. They doe me wrong
Who are they that complai
That I forsooth am sterne a
By holy Paul they loue his g
That fill his eares with such
Because I cannot flatter and
Smile in mens faces, smoothe
Ducke with french nods an
I must be held a rankerous e
Cannot a plaine man liue an
But thus his simple truth mu
By silken slie insinuating iac
Ry. To whom in all this p
Glo. To thee that hast no
When haue I iniured thee,
Or thee or thee or any of yo
A plague vpon you all. His
(Whom God preserue bett
Cannot be quiet scarce a bre

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